

taking care of the two little boys, children by Brother Nicols' first marriage. One child died in infancy and the other lived to be six years old. She was the mother of 11 children, and a tender, loving mother to the daughter of his third wife, who died after the birth of the little girl, saying, "Be her real mother, Hannah. I'm going, so I give her to you." In every sense of the word she fulfilled the promise. Doing it so well even the child herself and her half-brothers and sisters were unaware that Sister Nicol was not her own mother. One day she came home heart-broken with the news. Sister Nicol, taking her in her arms, said, "I'm your real mother and will always be while you live on earth and until you go to her in heaven." So she fulfilled two missions, one for the living, one for the dead. She was honest and dependable in every way.

"For this is Christmas, Bally,  
And we quickly home must go."  
Sometimes the roads were muddy  
Or sand would make it slow.

But, our dear Danish Doctor  
Never failed us, no—no—no!  
She went right through all weather  
And helped us weal or woe.

So praise we'll give her always,  
And high on memories' wall  
We'll see her face still smiling  
Merry Christmas to you all.

#### WITH COURAGE TO TAME A LION

Her horse would come at her call;  
Ah, she was a wonderful woman,  
Outstanding among them all.

A nurse, a doctor, mother,  
In th' morn, at noon, at night  
She went to all her patients,  
Her lantern gave the light

To show the way she needed.  
Electricity?—Not then,  
For sagebrush covered the land  
And Indians roamed here then;

For this was their hunting ground.  
The winters then were severe,  
And snow often fell quite deep,  
But she had nothing to fear.

Sunshine or rain, wind or snow,  
Aunt Hannah traveled just the same;  
With love and song Bally hurry on  
Have brought her lasting fame.

For when we'd see her coming,  
With faith and God her guide—  
We knew we would recover  
And longer here reside.

Yes, she was heaven's angel,  
And when riding in the snow,  
"Whoa, Bally; slow, Bally,  
I'll right de sleigh you know."